

THE SON OF NEPTUNE

THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS

BOOK 2



ADAPTED BY
ROBERT
VENDITTI

ART BY
ANTOINE
DODÉ

COLOR BY
ORPHEUS
COLLAR

RICK RIORDAN



THE SON OF NEPTUNE

THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS

BOOK 2



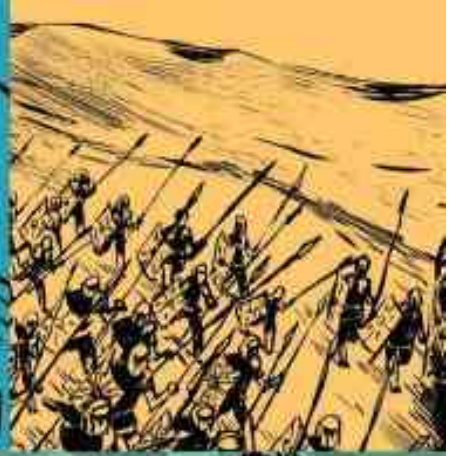
ADAPTED BY
ROBERT
VENDITTI

ART BY
ANTOINE
DODÉ

COLOR BY
ORPHEUS
COLLAR

RICK RIORDAN





THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS

Book Two

THE SON OF NEPTUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

by

RICK RIORDAN

Adapted by

ROBERT VENDITTI

Art by

ANTOINE DODÉ

Color by

ORPHEUS COLLAR

Lettering by

CHRIS DICKEY



Disney • HYPERION

Los Angeles New York

Adapted from the novel
The Heroes of Olympus, Book Two: The Son of Neptune

Text copyright © 2017 by Rick Riordan
Illustrations copyright © 2017 Disney Enterprises, Inc.
Cover design by Jim Titus

All rights reserved. Published by Disney • Hyperion, an imprint of Disney Book Group.
No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means,
electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information
storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher. For information
address Disney • Hyperion, 125 West End Avenue, New York, New York 10023.

Text is set in Minion Pro and Lithos from Fontspring
Designed by Jim Titus

ISBN 978-1-4847-4714-8

Visit www.RickRiordan.com
And www.DisneyBooks.com

CALIFORNIA.

THE BAY AREA.

YEEEEAAA!

THANK YOU
FOR THIS KINDNESS,
PERCY JACKSON.
YOU COULD HAVE MADE
IT TO THE OCEAN, WHERE
YOU WOULD BE SAFE,
I GUARANTEE.

CLEVER BOY! FOUND A
GODDESS TO CARRY,
DID YOU?

LOOK, MA'AM,
"JUNE," DID YOU SAY YOUR
NAME WAS? I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE--

--MATTER
OF FACT, I'VE LOST
MY MEMORY, SO I'M
NOT EVEN SURE
WHO I AM--

GET THEM,
STHENO! TWO
PRIZES ARE BETTER
THAN ONE!

WE'LL BE
MORE FAMOUS THAN
OUR SISTER GORGON,
MEDUSA HERSELF!

--BUT
LEAVING AN
OLD WOMAN TO
GET **MAULED**
BY A COUPLE OF
FLYING, **SNAKE-
HAIR**ED LADIES
ISN'T AN
OPTION.

NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW,
DEAR. JUST THROUGH THAT
TUNNEL AND ACROSS THE
RIVER BEYOND.

THE TUNNEL
WITH THE **ARMED
GUARDS** OUT FRONT?
THAT TUNNEL?

OH, THEY'LL
LET YOU IN. YOU
CAN TRUST THEM.
THEIR **SPEARS** AND
ARROWS AREN'T
MEANT FOR
YOU.

RIGHT. THE WAY
THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING
FOR ME LATELY, I HIGHLY
DOUBT THAT.



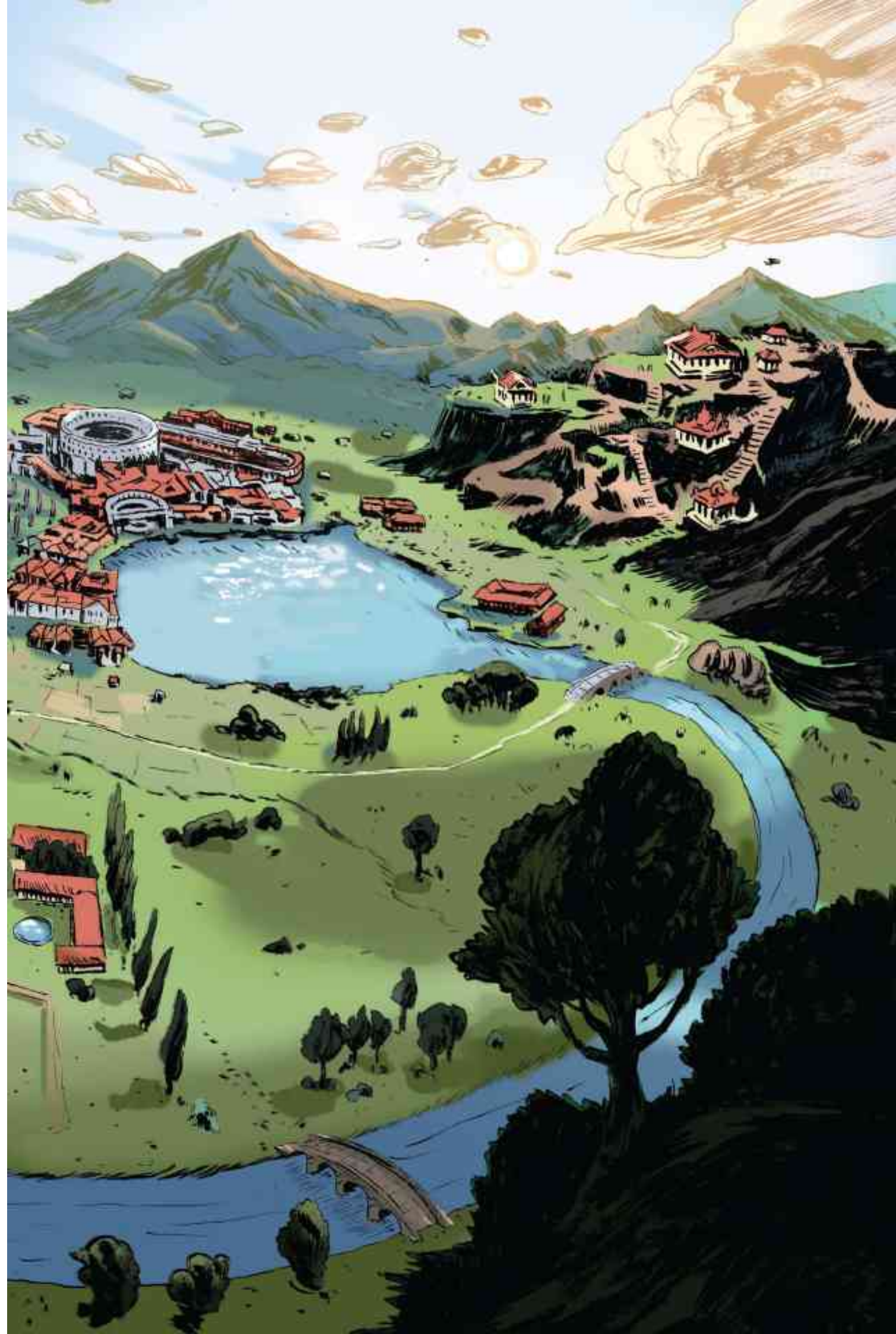




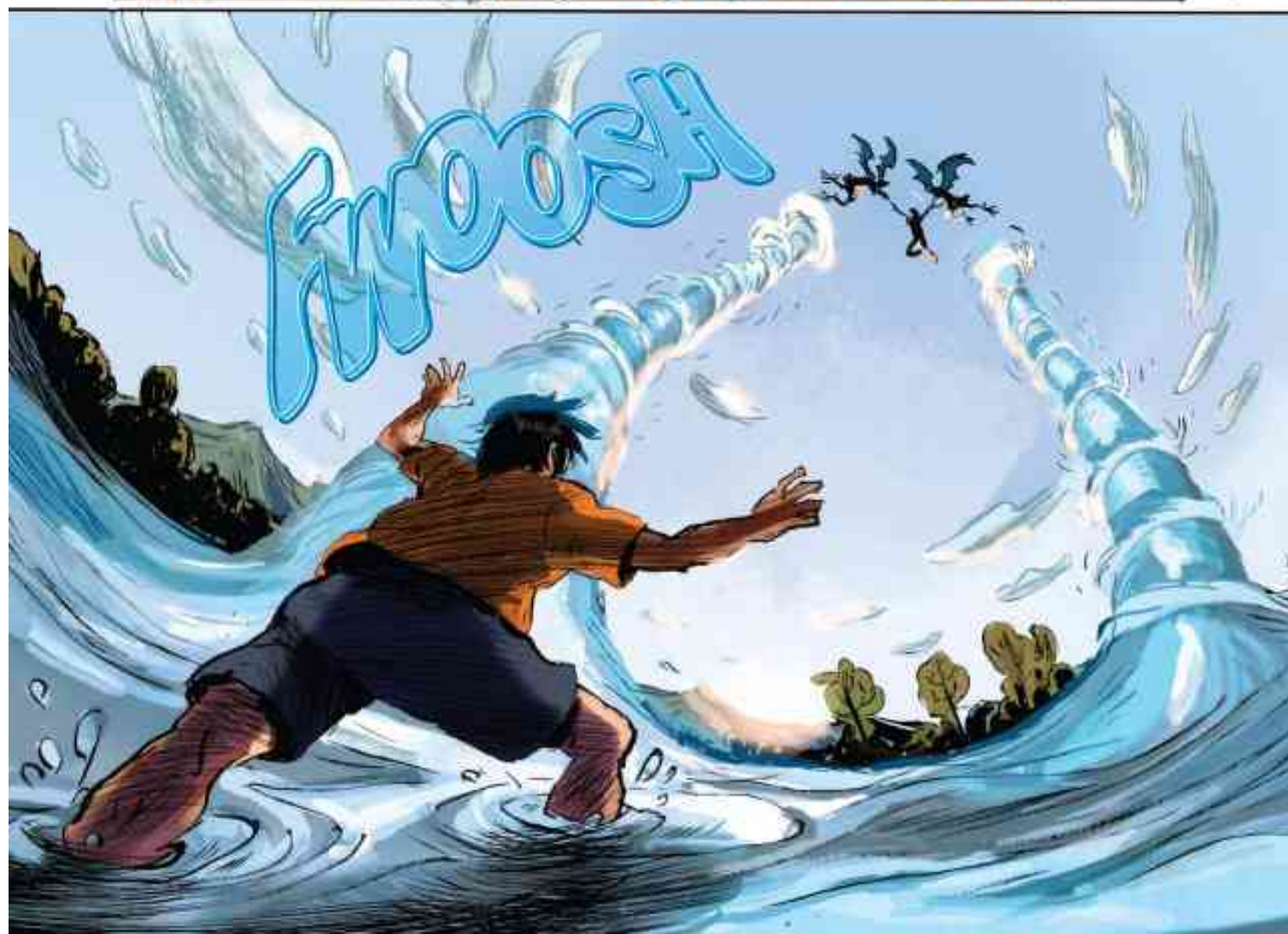


—THE TUNNEL
DEFINITELY LEADS
SOMEWHERE.

This is a vibrant, comic-style illustration of a valley. In the foreground, a stone archway leads into a tunnel. A woman in a blue dress and a man in a purple robe are standing near the entrance. A river flows through the valley, and a long bridge spans the distance. In the background, there are mountains and a town with red-roofed buildings. The sky is blue with white clouds.









GOOD THINKING.
THE CURRENT WILL
CARRY THE **MONSTER**
DUST AWAY AND MAKE
IT HARDER FOR THEM
TO RE-FORM.



-splutter-

HOW'D
YOU...?

I HAVE
ZERO
CLUE.

HOW INDEED.
YOU'VE DONE WELL TODAY,
PERCY JACKSON. YOU PASSED
THE **FIRST** TEST. IF YOU SURVIVE
CAMP, THERE MAY JUST BE
HOPE FOR YOU YET.



JUNO!

YES, ROMANS.
IT IS I, THE **MOTHER**
OF THE **GODS**.

I PRESENT
TO YOU THE **SON** OF
NEPTUNE. FOR MONTHS
HE HAS BEEN SLUMBERING,
BUT NOW HE IS AWAKE.
HIS FATE IS IN YOUR
HANDS.

THE **FEAST**
OF **FORTUNE**
COMES QUICKLY,
AND **DEATH** MUST BE
UNLEASHED IF YOU ARE
TO STAND ANY HOPE
IN THE BATTLE.

DO
NOT FAIL
ME!

FWASH



SO, A SON
OF NEPTUNE, WHO
COMES TO US WITH
THE BLESSING OF
JUNO.

UM...
NICE TO
MEET
YOU?

BRING HIM
INSIDE. HE MUST SEE
OCTAVIAN. SO THE
AUGURIES CAN BE
CONSULTED.

THEN WE'LL KNOW IF
JUNO HAS BROUGHT US A
NEW **RECRUIT** TO **TRAIN**--

--OR A
NEW **ENEMY**
TO **KILL**.





GRAECUS!
GRAECUS!

YIPES!
YIPES!



AM I
SEEING THINGS,
OR IS THAT A
GHOST?

THEY'RE CALLED
"LARES," HOUSE GODS.
THEY'RE KIND OF LIKE
MASCOTS. MOSTLY THEY'RE
HARMLESS. I'VE NEVER
SEEN ONE SO AGITATED.



GO TAKE AN INVENTORY
OF THE ARMORY, FRANK.
I'LL SEND FOR YOU IF
YOU'RE NEEDED.

BUT, REYNA,
I THOUGHT
I'D--

I REMIND YOU, YOU'RE STILL
ON *PROBATIO*. YOU'VE CAUSED
YOURSELF ENOUGH *TROUBLE*
THIS WEEK.



ALL RIGHT.
SEE YOU LATER,
HAZEL.

PERCY,
THANKS FOR...
YOU KNOW,
HELPING ME AT
THE RIVER.

DON'T
MENTION
IT.



YOU COULD'VE BEEN NICER
TO FRANK. WITHOUT HIM AND
HAZEL, ME AND THE *BAG-
LADY* GODDESS WOULDN'T
HAVE MADE IT HERE.

WHICH MAY NOT BE
GOOD. WHAT THAT *LAR*
SAID, "GRAECUS."

IT MEANS
"GREEK"
IN LATIN.

AND I'M
REYNA AVILA RAMIREZ-
ARELLANO, *PRAETOR* OF THE
TWELFTH LEGION. "NICE" ISN'T
PART OF MY JOB DESCRIPTION.

FOLLOW
ME.



"WE'D BETTER TALK INSIDE."

HAVE WE MET BEFORE?
SOMETHING ABOUT YOU
SEEMS FAMILIAR.

WE'LL DISCUSS
MY HISTORY IN TIME.
RIGHT NOW, I NEED TO
KNOW *YOURS*.



GRRRRR



DON'T WORRY.
THEY WON'T BITE.
UNLESS I TELL
THEM TO.

THEIR NAMES
ARE *ARGENTUM*
AND *AURUM*.



THAT'S *LATIN*.
THEIR NAMES MEAN
"SILVER" AND
"GOLD."

VERY GOOD.
YOU KNOW MUCH
ABOUT US.

AND WHAT
YOU DON'T KNOW--
THE GORGONS, JUNO,
THE LARES--DOESN'T
SHOCK YOU AS MUCH
AS IT SHOULD.

I WISH
TO KNOW
WHY.



SO WOULD I.
BUT MY MEMORY
IS GONE.

I CAN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING
PAST A FEW
WEEKS
AGO.

ALL I REMEMBER
IS WAKING UP AT A RUINED
MANSION IN THE WOODS.
THERE WAS A *TALKING WOLF*
NAMED LUPA. SHE AND HER
PACK TAUGHT ME TO
SURVIVE AND FIGHT.









YOU MEAN THIS?
ONCE UPON A TIME, AUGURS
USED TO READ THE WILL OF THE
GODS BY EXAMINING ANIMAL
GUTS. NOWADAYS WE USE
STUFFED TOYS.

NOT AS
DRAMATIC
AS THE OLD
WAYS.

ALSO
NOT AS
DIFFICULT
TO CLEAN
UP.

DON'T
YOU HAVE...I DON'T
KNOW, AN **ORACLE**
OR SOMETHING?



AN
ORACLE!
HOW
QUAINT!

WE'RE
FRESH OUT OF
ORACLES.

NOW, IF WE'D
GONE QUESTING FOR THE
SIBYLLINE BOOKS LIKE I
RECOMMENDED, THAT'D MAKE
MY LIFE MUCH EASIER.



BOOKS OF PROPHECY. ANCIENT ROMANS
USED TO CONSULT THEM WHEN DISASTERS
HAPPENED. MOST PEOPLE BELIEVE THEY
BURNED UP WHEN ROME FELL.

OCTAVIAN
IS KIND OF
OBSESSED
WITH THEM.

GOTCHA.



THE BOOKS DID **NOT** BURN. I'M CERTAIN
OF IT. UNFORTUNATELY, OUR SOLE PRAETOR
WON'T AUTHORIZE A QUEST TO LOOK
FOR THEM.

ALL WE HAVE
ARE A FEW SCRAPS
WITH MYSTERIOUS
PREDICTIONS.

~ahem~
"SEVEN HALF-BLOODS
SHALL ANSWER THE CALL
TO STORM OR FIRE THE
WORLD MUST FALL~"



"--AN OATH
TO KEEP WITH
A FINAL BREATH.
AND FOES BEAR
ARMS TO THE
DOORS OF
DEATH."







"SAY HI TO YOUR BROTHER FOR ME."

NICO?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

GOOD
TO SEE YOU,
TOO, SIS--



OH.



THIS IS PERCY JACKSON.
HE JUST ARRIVED AT CAMP
TODAY.

FLYING GORGONS?
BIG HANDS MADE OUT
OF WATER? THAT
WAS ME.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME
AGAIN?

NICO.
NICO
DI ANGELO.



UM...PERCY? WHY DON'T
YOU GO FIND FRANK.
TELL HIM OCTAVIAN GAVE
YOU APPROVAL TO JOIN
THE LEGION.

HE'LL HELP
YOU GET CLEANED
UP BEFORE EVENING
MUSTER.

SURE,
SEE YOU LATER,
HAZEL. AND GOOD
TO MEET YOU, NICO.
I'LL SEE YOU
AROUND.

I'VE
ZERO
DOUBT.



YOU *RECOGNIZE*
HIM, DON'T YOU?
YOU'VE MET HIM
BEFORE.

PERCY
JACKSON.

HAZEL,
I HAVE TO BE
CAREFUL WHAT I SAY.
SOME SECRETS NEED
TO *STAY* SECRET.
IMPORTANT THINGS
ARE AT WORK
HERE.





NEW ORLEANS.

THE FRENCH QUARTER.

DECEMBER 17, 1941.



WE'RE GOING NORTH.

MARIE, IT'S A TRAP. WHOEVER'S WHISPERING IN YOUR EAR, WHOEVER'S TURNING YOU AGAINST ME--



YOU TURNED ME AGAINST YOU, PLUTO.

THE ONE TIME I ACTUALLY SUMMONED A SPIRIT, AND I GOT YOU. YOU AND YOUR FANCY SUITS.

YOU CURSED MY CHILD! PEOPLE THINK I'M A MURDERER!

I WARNED YOU, MARIE. I TOLD YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOUR WISH WAS GRANTED.

YOU AND HAZEL HAVE ONLY SURVIVED THIS LONG BECAUSE OF MY PROTECTION.

MY ENEMIES ARE EVERYWHERE AMONG GODS AND MEN.

IF YOU GO NORTH, YOU'LL BE BEYOND MY POWER TO HELP YOU.



GOOD!























YOUR MOTHER, SHE TOLD ME IF ANYTHING EVER HAPPENED TO HER, SHE WANTED YOU TO HAVE THIS BOX.

SHE KEPT IT SINCE YOU WERE AN INFANT.

WHEN SHE LEFT TO FIGHT THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN, SHE ENTRUSTED IT TO ME.

NOW SHE IS GONE, AND ITS CONTENTS ARE *YOURS*.



A STICK? MOM LEFT ME A *STICK*?



LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING.

TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF *PROPHECIES*? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE *GODS*?

A FEW BEDTIME STORIES MOM TOLD ME. THAT'S ALL, GRANDMOTHER.



NOT STORIES. *HISTORIES*.

MOST WOULD HAVE SCOFFED AT YOUR MOTHER'S TALES. I DID NOT.

I KNOW OF GODS. GREEK, ROMAN, CHINESE... THEY INTERTWINE IN OUR FAMILY.

THAT IS WHY I DID NOT QUESTION YOUR MOTHER WHEN SHE TOLD ME YOUR *FATHER* WAS A GOD.



NO, GRANDMOTHER. HE WAS...HE WAS IN THE ARMY. LIKE MOM. HE WENT MISSING IN ACTION IN IRAQ.

BAH. HE WAS A *GOD*. HE FELL IN LOVE WITH YOUR MOTHER BECAUSE SHE WAS A NATURAL WARRIOR. STRONG, BRAVE, AND GOOD.

AND HE MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT THE ZHANGS ARE OF *ANCIENT BLOOD*. THE BLOOD OF *PRINCES* AND *HEROES*.

BUT THAT IS
TALK FOR ANOTHER TIME.
LUPA WILL COME FOR YOU
SOON. I MUST EXPLAIN
THE FIREWOOD.

LUPA--?

SILENCE!
LISTEN NOW. ANSWERS
WILL COME LATER.

"SHORTLY AFTER YOU
WERE BORN, A **VISITOR**
APPEARED AT OUR HEARTH.
A WOMAN DRESSED IN
BLUE SILK AND WEARING
A GOATSKIN CLOAK."

THE CHILD WILL
CLOSE THE CIRCLE. HE WILL
RETURN YOUR FAMILY TO ITS
ROOTS AND BRING **GREAT
HONOR**. HE POSSESSES THE
ZHANG FAMILY GIFT, AS WELL
AS THE POWER OF HIS
FATHER.

BUT ALL POWER
COMES AT A PRICE. HIS LIFE
WILL BURN BRIGHT AND SHORT.
ONCE THAT PIECE OF TINDER
IS CONSUMED...THE CHILD IS
DESTINED TO **DIE**.

THIS...

YES, MY
THICKHEADED OX.
THAT IS THE VERY STICK.
I SNATCHED IT FROM THE
FIRE IMMEDIATELY, AND IT
HAS BEEN PROTECTED
EVER SINCE.

KEEP IT
CLOSE. AS LONG
AS IT REMAINS
SAFE, SO WILL
YOU.

ATTEMPT
NO TRICKERY--
SUBMERGING
IT IN THE
OCEAN OR THE
LIKE.

STRANGE
THINGS
CONSPIRE
WHEN ONE
TRIES
TO **CHEAT**
FATE.

DESTINY
IS DESTINY,
FRANK.



"GET YOUR *HEAD*
IN THE *GAME!*"

WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
ATTACK...

...THAT?







YOU'RE UP,
PERCY!

MEANING
WHAT?

THE CANNON
GETS ITS WATER FROM
THE AQUEDUCT. THERE'S
A TON OF PRESSURE
BUILT UP IN THE
SYSTEM.

TURN IT
LOOSE!

BYE-BYE,
LOSERS!

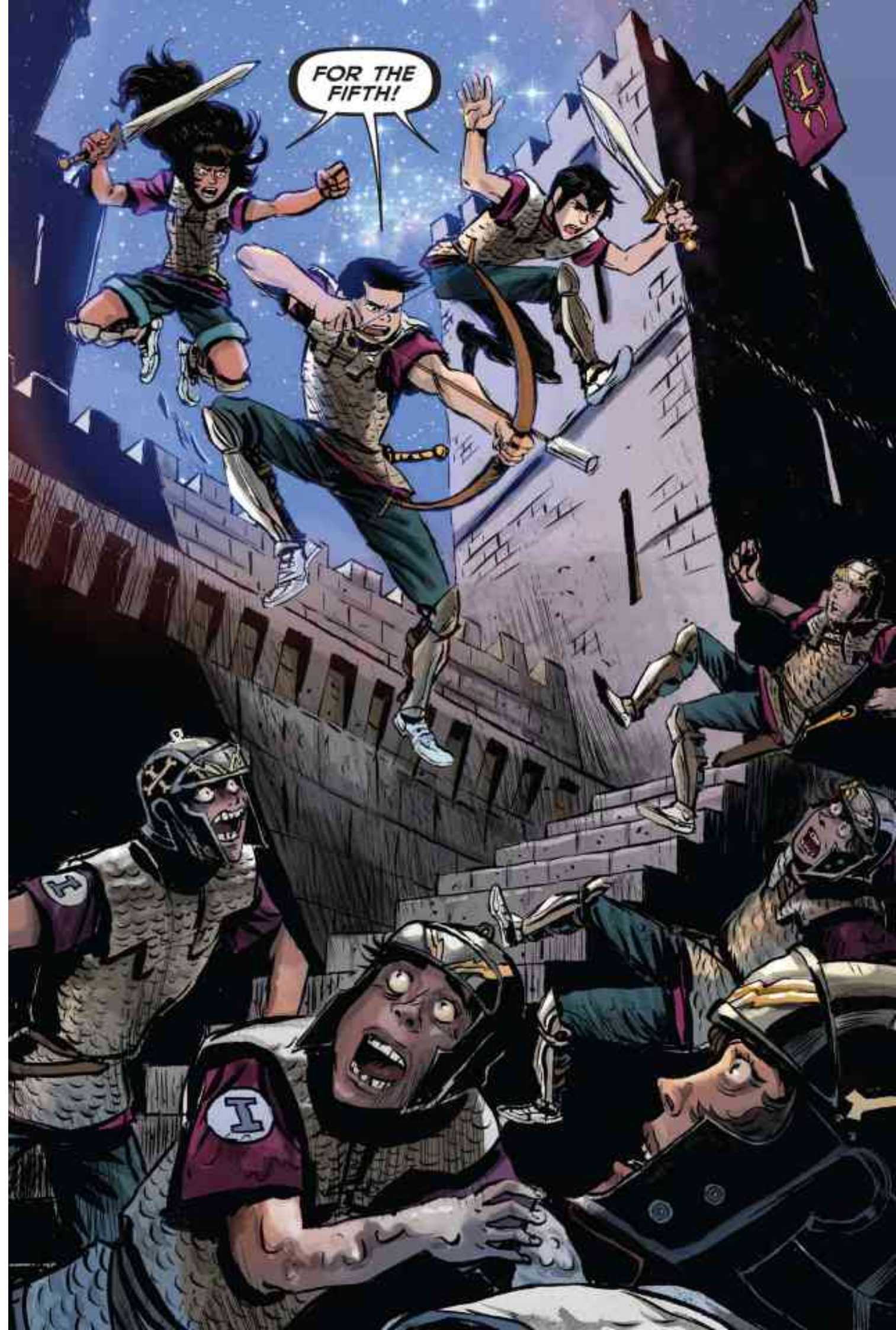
NOW
WOULD BE
GOOD!

HERE
GOES!

BWOOSH



















LONG TIME
SINCE I DROPPED IN
ON CAMP JUPITER.
LOVE THE **BATTLE**
DAMAGE.

YOU'RE
ARES. I...
I THINK WE'VE
FOUGHT
BEFORE.

I DON'T
REMEMBER YOU,
KID, BUT I
FIGHT **A LOT** OF
PEOPLE.

IF WE **DID**
CROSS SWORDS,
I WASN'T IN THIS
FORM. OR YOU'D
BE DEAD.

ARES IS
MY GREEK
FORM.

AROUND
THE CHILDREN OF
ROME, I'M **MARS**.
PATRON OF THE
EMPIRE.

NOW
SHUT UP.
I DON'T HAVE
A LOT OF
TIME.

ROMANS!
I COME FROM
OLYMPUS WITH
A MESSAGE.

JUPITER
DOESN'T LIKE US
TALKING DIRECTLY WITH
MORTALS NOWADAYS,
BUT HE MADE AN
EXCEPTION 'CUZ STUFF
IS ABOUT TO GET
REAL REAL.

THIS RUNT
SHOULD BE DEAD.
FACT SHE AIN'T?
THAT'S A
PROBLEM.

THE MONSTERS YOU
FIGHT NO LONGER RETURN
TO TARTARUS WHEN THEY'RE
SLAIN. MORTALS WHO DIED
LONG AGO ARE WALKING
THE EARTH AGAIN.









PERCY!
IT'S ME!
GROVER!

STAY PUT!
WE'RE GOING TO
FIND YOU!

I'M TRYING
TO GET A **LOCK**
ON YOUR POSITION!
TYSON IS GETTING
CLOSE!

BROTHER!

PERCY!

FOR
MONTHS WE
HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO SEE
YOU!

STAY
WHERE YOU ARE!
IT'LL BE EASIER
FOR TYSON TO
CATCH UP WITH
YOU!



SO *YOU*
ARE THE DEMIGOD
WHO DESTROYED MY
SON KRONOS.

YOU DON'T
LOOK LIKE MUCH,
PERCY JACKSON.

WHO
ARE YOU?



WHAT DO
YOU *WANT*
WITH ME?!

YOU ARE VERY
VALUABLE.



JUNO CAN
PLAY HER LITTLE GAMES
WITH *GREEKS* AND
ROMANS, BUT IN THE END,
YOU WILL BE MY PAWN.
YOU WILL BE THE *KEY* TO
THE GODS' DEFEAT.

GO
NORTH.

ALCYONEUS
IS WAITING FOR
YOU.

THIS WILL
BE FUN, SON
OF NEPTUNE.

IT'S BEEN EONS
SINCE I BROKE A
DEMIGOD OF YOUR
CALIBER.







WE'RE NOT GATHERED IN OUR SENATE HOUSE TO VOTE ON THE QUEST ITSELF. IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY **MARS ULTOR**, PATRON OF ROME.

WE WILL OBEY HIS WISHES.

NOR ARE WE TO DEBATE THE CHOICE OF COMPANIONS.

FRANK HAS THE RIGHT TO MAKE HIS OWN SELECTIONS... EVEN IF THEY ARE BOTH FROM THE FIFTH COHORT.

HOWEVER, THERE ARE **RULES**. CHIEF AMONG THEM, A QUEST MUST BE LED BY A SOLDIER OF **CENTURION** RANK OR HIGHER.

FRANK ZHANG IS STILL ON **PROBATIO**. BUT MARS ULTOR HAS **DECLARED** THAT FRANK BE THE LEADER OF THIS QUEST, BEARING THAT IN MIND--



--FRANK ZHANG, COME FORWARD.









CURSE OCTAVIAN
AND HIS MACHINATIONS!
WHEN HE GETS TO TALKING...
HE'LL BE THE *RUIN* OF
US ALL.

I HEAR
HE HAS A GOOD
CHANCE AT GETTING
ELECTED TO FILL THE
OPEN PRAETOR
SEAT.

WHY ARE
YOU LOOKING
AT ME LIKE
THAT?



WHICH
BRINGS US TO
WHY I ASKED YOU
HERE: THE TOPIC
OF *DOOMSDAY*.



YOU DON'T
REMEMBER MEETING
ME BEFORE, DO YOU?
ME AND MY SISTER,
HYLLA?



...IT'S A BLANK.
SORRY.

I BELIEVE
YOU.

IT WAS FOUR
YEARS AGO. *HYLLA* AND
I HAD FALLEN IN WITH AN...
UNSAVORY MISTRESS.
YOU AND A GIRL NAMED
ANNABETH DESTROYED
OUR HOME.







SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PLACE... THE MOUNTAIN LOOKS FAMILIAR.

I THINK I WENT THERE LOOKING FOR MY GIRLFRIEND. YEAH... I REMEMBER, HER NAME IS **ANNABETH**.

MOUNT TAM. KIDS AT CAMP ARE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT IT. A BIG BATTLE HAPPENED THERE AT THE OLD TITAN BASE.



THE LEGION DESTROYED THE ENEMY'S PALACE AND ABOUT A MILLION MONSTERS. JASON WENT HAND-TO-HAND AGAINST THE TITAN **KRIOS** HIMSELF.



THAT WAS BACK IN AUGUST, BEFORE HAZEL AND I GOT TO CAMP.



HAZEL? ARE YOU GETTING SEASICK?

MWUHH



WOMP

RESURRECTION BAY, ALASKA.

1941.



AN ISLAND NOT
ON ANY MAP.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE
HEART OF THE EARTH.

TONIGHT.
AWWK!

THE LAST
NIGHT!

MOTHER?

WHAT HAVE
I DONE...?

OH,
HAZEL...



...WHAT
DID I MAKE
YOU DO?

MY ELDEST RISES,
THE MOST *PRECIOUS*
THING IN THE EARTH.
AND YOU HAVE BROUGHT
HIM FROM THE DEPTHS,
HAZEL LEVESQUE.

YOU HAVE
MADE HIM
ANEW.

HIS
AWAKENING
CANNOT BE
STOPPED. ONLY
ONE THING
REMAINS.

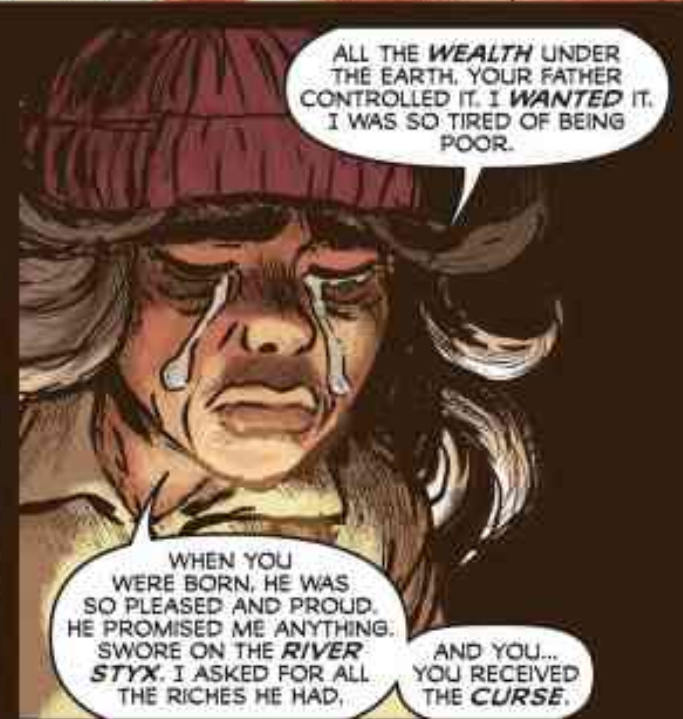
THAT WHICH
MUST BE GIVEN
WILLINGLY.



IT'S THE ONLY WAY GAIA
WILL LET YOU LIVE, MY
DAUGHTER.

NO!

IT ISN'T YOUR
FAULT, HAZEL. IT'S MINE.
PLUTO *WARNED* ME.
HE TOLD ME MY WISH
WAS TOO DANGEROUS.



ALL THE *WEALTH* UNDER
THE EARTH. YOUR FATHER
CONTROLLED IT. I *WANTED* IT.
I WAS SO TIRED OF BEING
POOR.

WHEN YOU
WERE BORN, HE WAS
SO PLEASED AND PROUD.
HE PROMISED ME ANYTHING.
HE SWORE ON THE *RIVER*
STYX. I ASKED FOR ALL
THE RICHES HE HAD.

AND YOU...
YOU RECEIVED
THE *CURSE*.

THAT'S WHY I CAN FIND THINGS UNDER THE EARTH?

AND WHY THEY BRING ONLY **SORROW** TO THOSE WHO TRY TO POSSESS THEM.

IF YOU CAN FORGIVE ME, PLEASE...KNOW THAT IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE I LOVED YOU.

SHE PROMISED IF I **SACRIFICED** MYSELF TO RAISE THE GIANT, THEN SHE'D LET YOU LIVE.

I WON'T LET YOU. TELL ME HOW TO **STOP** GAEA.

YOU CAN'T.

LISTEN TO HER, **FOOLISH** CHILD. **ALCYONEUS** WILL **RISE**. HE WILL MAKE THIS COLD LAND HIS NEW HOME.

HE WILL GATHER AN ARMY OF **MONSTERS** STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THE **GODS**. THEN I WILL RETURN.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

NO!

CEASE THIS **TANTRUM!**

YOU WILL **DESTROY** YOURSELF FOR NOTHING! YOUR MOTHER WILL **STILL** DIE!











CAN'T GROW ON STONE. CAN YOU?

LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU WEEDS!

WEEDS? WE ARE KARPON! SPIRITS OF THE GRAIN!

SCHIST!

BIG PILE OF SCHIST!

RSSTLE

CANNOT GROW!

RSSTLE

WHEAT! BARLEY! SORGHUM!

CHILDREN OF THE EARTH MOTHER! YES!



YOU'RE SOME UGLY BABIES.

YOU CAN BRING VALUABLE STONES FROM UNDER THE EARTH, EH? THAT WON'T SAVE YOU.

WE'LL BRING YOU TO GAEA, SHE'LL REWARD US.

NOW COME DOWN, DAUGHTER OF PLUTO, THE GIANT POLYBOTES MARCHES WITH HIS ARMY FOR YOUR CAMP!

YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO LIVE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS, DO YOU?

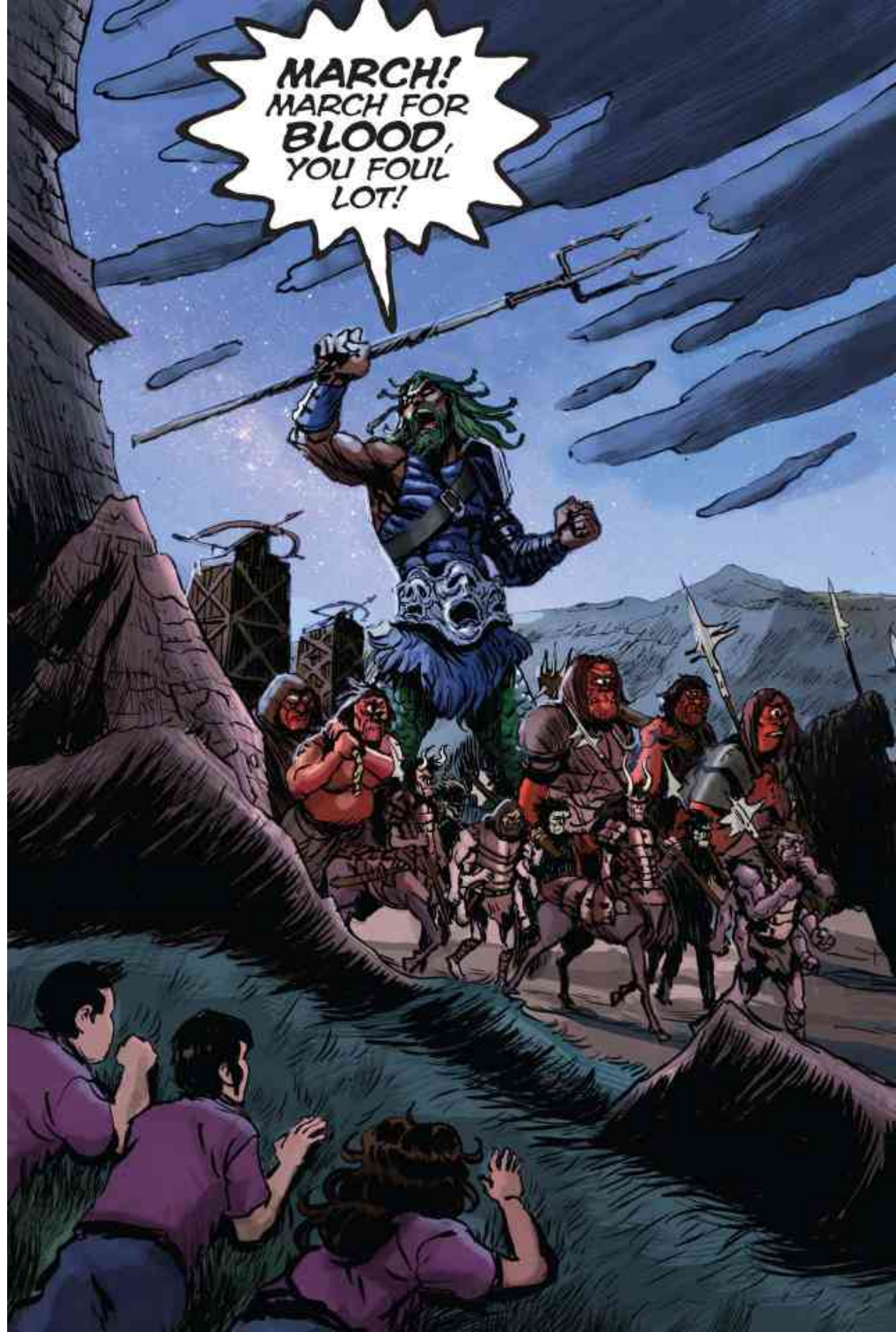
RETURN THE EARTH TO DAYS WHEN WE GREW WILD, BEFORE YOU NASTY HUMANS CULTIVATED US FOR FOOD!

BAH! MUCH BETTER TO DIE BEFORE!

DEPENDS ON WHO'S DOING THE DYING.



MARCH!
MARCH FOR
BLOOD,
YOU FOUL
LOT!







ONWARD!



WE HAVE
TO WARN
CAMP.

REYNA ALREADY KNOWS
ABOUT THE **MONSTER ARMY**.
ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS FINISH
OUR QUEST.

HOW?
HOW CAN WE
MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO **ALASKA**
AND BACK IN
TIME?



WE'LL MAKE A BIG PUSH
TOMORROW, TONIGHT,
WE NEED TO FIND A SAFE
PLACE TO REST.

THAT
BUILDING
LOOKS
GOOD.



THE
BOARDED-UP
CONVENIENCE
STORE ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE FIELD
CRAWLING WITH
SNAKES...LOOKS
GOOD?

POLYBOTES
SAID HE
SMELLED
GOD.

I'M BETTING
THAT'S WHERE
WE'LL FIND ONE.



"LET'S JUST HOPE
IT'S ONE THAT'S
ON **OUR** SIDE."

HSSS HSSS

HSSS





















WHUNK



HREEE!



BLUTCH



DID YOU JUST
BOOMERANG THAT
THING WITH YOUR
OWN **RIB**?



**HARD-
CORE.**



THUK







YOUR
FRIENDS WILL
DIE. YES.



BUT I WILL
PRESERVE YOU...
FOR NOW.

I HAVE
GREAT PLANS
FOR YOU.



WE AWAIT YOU.
WHILE YOU FUMBLE
YOUR WAY NORTH
IN SEARCH OF ME,
MY ARMIES WILL
DESTROY YOUR
PRECIOUS
CAMPS.

FIRST
THE ROMANS.
THEN THE
OTHERS.

YOU
CANNOT WIN,
LITTLE
DEMIGOD.

HEH HA
HAHAHA!



GROANS

GUESS YOU
NEEDED TO SLEEP
OFF WHATEVER
CONCOCTION IRIS
GAVE YOU.

YOU WERE
OUT
FOREVER.

FEELING
BETTER?

A LITTLE. IT WAS
POLYBOTES THAT
MADE ME SICK.

GAEA BRED
HIM TO KILL NEPTUNE,
SO I GUESS THAT
MAKES ME **ALLERGIC**
TO HIM OR
SOMETHING.

I COULDN'T EVEN
SEND AN IRIS-
MESSAGE LIKE I
WANTED.

FLEECY
SAID BETWEEN
MY AMNESIA AND
THE POLYBOTES
EFFECT, I COULDN'T
MAKE A MENTAL
CONNECTION.

WAIT...



WHERE
ARE WE?

WELCOME
TO PORTLAND.
LIKE FRANK SAID,
YOU WERE
ASLEEP FOR A
WHILE.

LUCKILY,
THERE WAS A **KILLER
WHALE** AND A COUPLE
OF **STURGEONS** WHO
WERE HAPPY TO HELP
THE SEA KING'S SON.
THEY TOWED US IN.



I HOPE
YOU'RE
RESTED.

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU ALL--







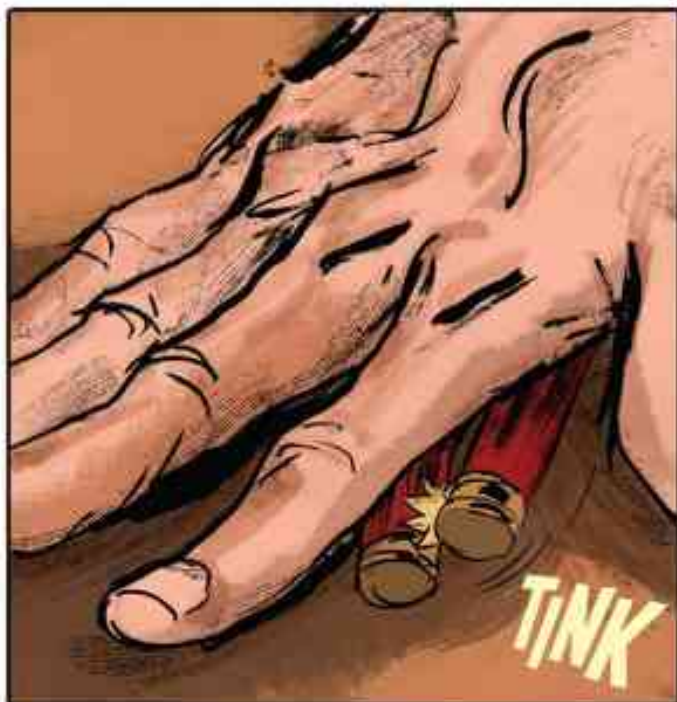


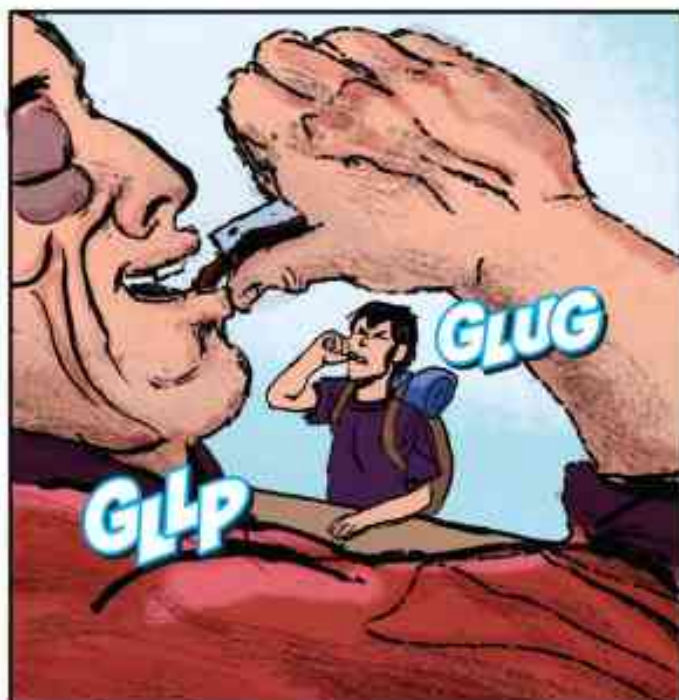






















PHINEAS WAS RIGHT WHEN HE SAID I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

I'M AN **ESCAPEE** FROM THE UNDERWORLD. I SHOULDN'T BE ALIVE.



IT WAS NEW ORLEANS. **SEVENTY YEARS** AGO. MY MOTHER FELL IN LOVE WITH PLUTO AND WISHED FOR ALL THE RICHES IN THE EARTH. I WAS BORN...CURSED.

GEMS AND PRECIOUS METALS WOULD POP UP WHEREVER I WENT. BUT WHOEVER TRIED TO POSSESS THEM, **TERRIBLE** THINGS HAPPENED TO THEM.



SO WE FLED TO **ALASKA**. MY MOTHER FELL UNDER GAEA'S POWER. SHE MADE MY MOTHER USE ME TO HELP RAISE **ALCYONEUS**. BUT I WOULDN'T FINISH IT.

I SANK THE ISLAND INTO THE SEA. WE ALL DIED.



I'M A **FAKE**. I ACT LIKE A HERO, BUT I'M BAD. THE THINGS I'VE DONE...

YOU **ARE** A HERO. YOU SACRIFICED YOURSELF TO STOP THE GIANT FROM WAKING. I COULD NEVER BE THAT BRAVE.



HAZEL? WHAT HAPPENED IN THE UNDERWORLD? I MEAN...AFTER YOU DIED. YOU SHOULD'VE GONE TO ELYSIUM.

PLEASE. DON'T ASK ME THAT.

WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?



"SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY." NUMBER FIVE U.S. SINGLE. PAUL SIMON.

SIMON SAYS, GO WITH HER, FRANK.



HAZEL!

HEEEENN



WH-WHERE
ARE WE?

WE'RE OKAY,
FRANK. I'M HAVING
ONE OF MY BLACKOUTS.
SOMEHOW, I BROUGHT
YOU WITH ME THIS
TIME.

MAYBE
BECAUSE WE
WERE HOLDING
HANDS.

WE'RE IN THE
UNDERWORLD.

THESE ARE
THE FIELDS OF
ASPHODEL.

ASPHODEL? BUT YOU
DIED TO STOP GAEA'S PLAN.
YOU SHOULD'VE GONE TO
ELYSIUM. THE PARADISE
OF **HEROES.**

I COULD'VE.
THE JUDGES WERE GOING
TO SEND ME THERE, AND
SENTENCE MY MOTHER TO THE
FIELDS OF PUNISHMENT
BECAUSE SHE TRIED TO
HELP GAEA.

I TRADED
ELYSIUM FOR ASPHODEL,
SO MY MOTHER COULD
BE HERE, TOO.

DID YOU
EVER SEE HER
AGAIN?

I LOOKED,
BUT I COULDN'T
FIND HER. SHE WOULDN'T
KNOW ME, EVEN IF I DID.
THESE SPIRITS...IT'S LIKE
AN **ETERNAL DREAM**
FOR THEM. ENDLESS
TRANCE.

THE FIELDS
JUST GO ON FOREVER.
FOREVER.



YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE MEMORIES WHEN YOU'RE HERE, BUT I DID. MAYBE BECAUSE I'M A CHILD OF PLUTO.

WHATEVER THE REASON, IT MADE IT *WORSE*. THE JUDGES SHOWED ME ALL THE THINGS I COULD'VE HAD. A LONG LIFE. A *MARRIAGE*.



I'M SORRY. YOUR MOTHER WAS WRONG. SHARING A PROBLEM DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE IT EASIER TO CARRY.

BUT IT DOES.

I HAVE A SECRET, TOO. SOMETHING YOU HAVE TO SEE.



THIS IS MY LIFELINE. *LITERALLY*. LIKE PHINEAS SAID—MY LIFE DEPENDS ON A BURNT STICK.

MY GRANDMOTHER SAID BECAUSE OF WHO ONE OF MY ANCESTORS WAS. PLUS MY DAD BEING *MARS*...MY LIFE CAN BURN OUT EASILY.

IRIS SAID I'D *DIE* HOLDING THIS. WATCHING IT BURN.



HOW CAN YOU CARRY IT AROUND WITH YOU? AREN'T YOU TERRIFIED SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO IT?

THAT'S WHY I'M TELLING YOU. YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND. I TRUST YOU MORE THAN ANYBODY.

I KNOW IT'S *A LOT* TO ASK, BUT I WANT YOU TO KEEP IT FOR ME.



FRANK... I...



I THINK IT'S TIME—









OTRERA,
YOU ARE HERE AS
A *GUEST*.



YOU ARE
NOT QUEEN
ANYMORE.

AS YOU SAY--
AT LEAST, UNTIL
TONIGHT.

BUT I
SPEAK THE *TRUTH*.
I'VE BEEN BROUGHT
BACK BY *GAEA* HERSELF.
I BRING TIDINGS OF
A NEW WAR.

WHY SHOULD
AMAZONS FOLLOW JUPITER,
THAT FOOLISH *KING*, WHEN
WE CAN FOLLOW A *QUEEN*
WHEN I TAKE COMMAND--



IF YOU TAKE COMMAND,
FOR NOW, *MY* WORD
IS LAW.

AND YOU ARE
DISMISSED.





WHERE...
WHERE DID
YOU GET THIS
RING?



QUEEN, IF I MAY. YOUR
SISTER SENT US TO FIND YOU.
CAMP JUPITER IS ABOUT TO
BE **BESIEGED**. REYNA NEEDS
REINFORCEMENTS.
SUPPLIES.

AND YOU'RE
SITTING ON A
**WEAPONS
DEPOT**.



THE ITEMS WE WAREHOUSE
HERE ARE FOR OUR FELLOW
AMAZONS AROUND THE WORLD.
IT TOOK MANY YEARS AND
MOST OF OUR FORTUNE
TO AMASS THIS.

THE ONLY
HARMONIOUS SOCIETY
IS ONE RULED BY US.
SOON, THE **REVOLUTION**
WILL BEGIN.



YOUR
SISTER MAY
NOT BE AN
AMAZON, BUT
SHE'S STILL
YOUR
SISTER.

YOU'RE
JUST GOING
TO **TURN YOUR
BACK** ON HER?



HEY!

SNAP!



TAKE THE
MALES TO
THE HOLDING
CELLS.

THE
FEMALE WILL
COME WITH
ME.



I BELIEVE YOU COME IN PEACE. I BELIEVE REYNA SENT PERCY.

BUT YOU WON'T HELP?

IT'S COMPLICATED. AMAZONS HAVE ALWAYS HAD A ROCKY RELATIONSHIP WITH *DEMIGODS*. ESPECIALLY MALE ONES.



WE FOUGHT FOR KING PRIAM IN THE TROJAN WAR, BUT ACHILLES KILLED OUR QUEEN, PENTHESILEA.

LONG BEFORE THAT, AT THE VERY BEGINNING OF THE AMAZON NATION, A HERO NAMED BELLEROPHON KILLED OUR FIRST QUEEN, *OTRERA*.

YOU MEAN THE LADY WHO—



--WAS HERE BEFORE, YES. THAT WAS *OTRERA*. OUR FIRST QUEEN, DAUGHTER OF *ARES*.

GAEA BROUGHT HER BACK FROM THE DEAD TO THROW YOU AMAZONS INTO A *CIVIL WAR*.



IF THAT WAS HER PLAN, IT IS WORKING. *OTRERA* IS A *LEGEND* AMONG OUR PEOPLE.

SHE PLANS TO TAKE BACK THE THRONE AND LEAD US TO *WAR* AGAINST THE ROMANS. MANY OF OUR SISTERS WILL FOLLOW HER.

I MAY NOT BE QUEEN FOR LONG ENOUGH TO SEE.



OTRERA HAS CHALLENGED ME TO A DUEL, AS IS HER *RIGHT* AS AN AMAZON.

TONIGHT, WE'LL BATTLE FOR THE *THRONE*. TO THE DEATH.

EVEN IF
YOU KILL HER,
SHE'LL JUST
COME BACK.

AS LONG
AS THANATOS IS
CHAINED, SHE WON'T
STAY DEAD.

EXACTLY.
SHE CAN INSIST
ON CHALLENGING
ME **EVERY NIGHT**
UNTIL SHE WEARS
ME DOWN.

I'M GOOD,
BUT I CAN'T
WIN FOREVER.

IF I COULD, I WOULD
RALLY OUR TROOPS AND RIDE
TO MY SISTER'S AID. WE HAVE
THE **EXPERIENCE** AND
THE **ARMAMENTS**. BUT MY
POWER IS TENUOUS NOW.

WHEN OTRERA
IS QUEEN, SHE WILL
MARCH TO CAMP
JUPITER WITH OUR
FORCES.

AND SHE WILL
JOIN THE **GIANT'S** ARMY.
THAT IS MOST CERTAINLY THE
DEAL SHE STRUCK WITH GAEA.



I...I **KNOW**
THAT HORSE.

ARION.
THE FASTEST
HORSE IN THE
WORLD.

IT TOOK
US YEARS TO
CAPTURE HIM.
HE IS OUR
GREATEST
PRIZE.

BUT IT
WAS FOR NAUGHT.
HE WON'T ALLOW
ANYONE TO RIDE HIM.
AND HE IS EXPENSIVE TO
KEEP. HIS PREFERRED
FOOD IS **GOLD**.

GOLD...





















WHY'D YOU PULL ME DOWN?

ARE THOSE THINGS *NATIVE WILDLIFE* AROUND HERE?

YEAH... NO.

AWK! LAISTRYGONIANS. NORTHERN GIANTS. CANNIBALS. SASQUATCH LEGEND. YEP. YEP.

WHY ARE THEY CAMPED *HERE*? WHAT'RE THEY WAITING FOR?

US.

I THINK... I THINK THEY'RE AFTER MY GRANDMOTHER.

WHY NOT JUST GO GET HER?

THEY'VE GOT *CANNONBALLS*. FOR PETE'S SAKE.

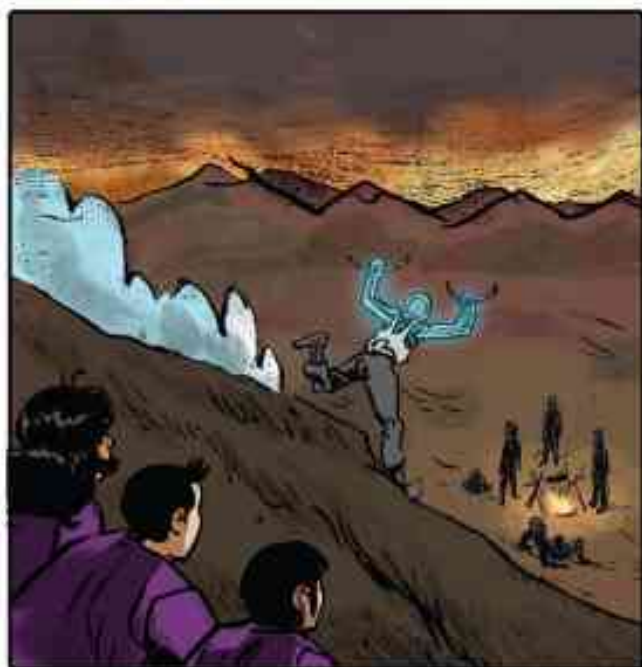
CLEARLY, YOU'VE NEVER MET MY GRANDMOTHER.

THOSE LAISTRY-WHATEVERS HAVE TO GO.

THUNK

UH, I APPRECIATE YOU'RE ANGRY, BUT MAYBE BREAK YOUR WEAPONS SKEWERING THE *BAD GUYS*.

JUST WAIT.











THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
THE HOUSE NEVER
LOOKS THIS DUSTY
AND EMPTY.

GODS,
YOU DON'T THINK
THE GIANTS ATE
YOUR--

NO,
GRANDMOTHER
IS STILL HERE.
SHE'S JUST...

TAKE THE
BEDROOMS DOWN
THE HALL. I'LL FIND
OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

YOU NEED
ANYTHING, EVEN
JUST TO TALK...

I'LL COME
GET YOU GUYS.
I PROMISE.

THANKS.





WASN'T ME, KID,
I ALWAYS LIKED
THE OLD BIRD.

THE DECISION
IS HERS. SHE'S READY
TO DIE. BEEN READY
FOR WEEKS, BUT SHE
WAS HOLDING OUT
FOR YOU.



FOR ME? HOW
COULD SHE KNOW I
WAS COMING BACK?
I DIDN'T KNOW.

THE
LAISTRYGONIANS
OUTSIDE KNEW.

I IMAGINE
GAEA TOLD THEM.
SHE'S BEEN KEEPING
TABS ON YOU.

YOU WORRY HER MORE
THAN PERCY OR JASON OR
ANY OF THE OTHER SEVEN.



THE
SEVEN...

YOU MEAN
IN THE ANCIENT
PROPHECY, THE DOORS
OF DEATH. I'M ONE
OF THE SEVEN, AND
JASON, AND--



BINGO. JUNO'S BIG PLAN IS TO *UNITE*
THE GREEKS AND THE ROMANS, AND
SIC YOU ON THE GIANTS *TOGETHER*.
SHE THINKS THAT'S THE WAY
TO BEAT GAEA.

PERCY
AND THE OTHERS,
GAEA THINKS SHE
CAN CONTROL.

BUT
YOU WORRY HER.
SHE'D RATHER JUST
KILL YOU FLAT OUT.



NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, I IMAGINE
THE ATTACK WILL COME IN THE MORNING.
YOUR SPEAR WON'T BE READY TO
USE AGAIN FOR A WHILE, SO I HOPE
YOU'VE LEARNED HOW TO USE
THE *FAMILY GIFT*.

OR YOU AND
YOUR PALS WILL BE
BREAKFAST FOR
CANNIBALS.

THE
FAMILY
GIFT...

IS THAT
WHAT SHE
WANTS TO
TELL ME?













"TO THE NORTH,
BEYOND THE GODS,
LIES THE LEGION'S
CROWN!" AWK!



"FALLING FROM ICE,
THE SON OF NEPTUNE
SHALL DROWN!"

WHAT'S SHE
TALKING ABOUT?!
SHE'S FREAKING
ME OUT!

FRANK!
WHERE'S YOUR
GRANDMA?

SHE HAS
HER OWN
PLANS!

FOLLOW THE
DRIVEWAY AND TURN LEFT!
THERE'S AN AIRSTRIP THREE
MILES AWAY!









CLOSE,
MRS. O'LEARY!
SO CLOSE...



...BUT
BROTHER
IS GONE!



TYSON!
I'M OKAY.
I'M HERE.

WELL, NOT
REALLY.

BROTHER?
I CAN'T SEE
YOU.

I'M ON MY
WAY TO ALASKA.
YOU HAVE TO DO
ME A FAVOR.



I LEFT A
FRIEND AROUND
HERE. A RED
HARPY NAMED
ELLA.

FIND
HER AND WAIT
FOR ME AT
THE CALDECOTT
TUNNEL IN THE
HILLS OUTSIDE
OAKLAND.

I WILL
FIND THE RED
HARPY!

COME
BACK, BROTHER!
I MISS YOU!



I MISS
YOU, TOO,
BIG GUY.

BROTHER?
ARE YOU STILL THERE?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU SO
GOOD ANYMORE.

I'M HERE!



ELSEWHERE,
THE MONSTER
ARMY MARCHES.



THE DEMIGODS
ARE NEARING ALASKA.
POLYBOTES. THEY FLY
STRAIGHT TO THEIR
DEATH.



ALCYONEUS
HAD BETTER SPARE
NEPTUNE'S SPAWN AS
HE PROMISED. I WANT
THAT ONE CHAINED AT
MY FEET, SO I CAN
KILL HIM WHEN THE
TIME IS RIPE.

HIS BLOOD
SHALL WATER THE
STONES OF MOUNT
OLYMPUS AND
WAKE THE EARTH
MOTHER!



WHAT
WORD FROM THE
AMAZONS?

ONLY SILENCE.
WE DO NOT YET KNOW
THE WINNER OF LAST
NIGHT'S DUEL. BUT IT IS ONLY
A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE
OTRERA PREVAILS AND
JOINS US.

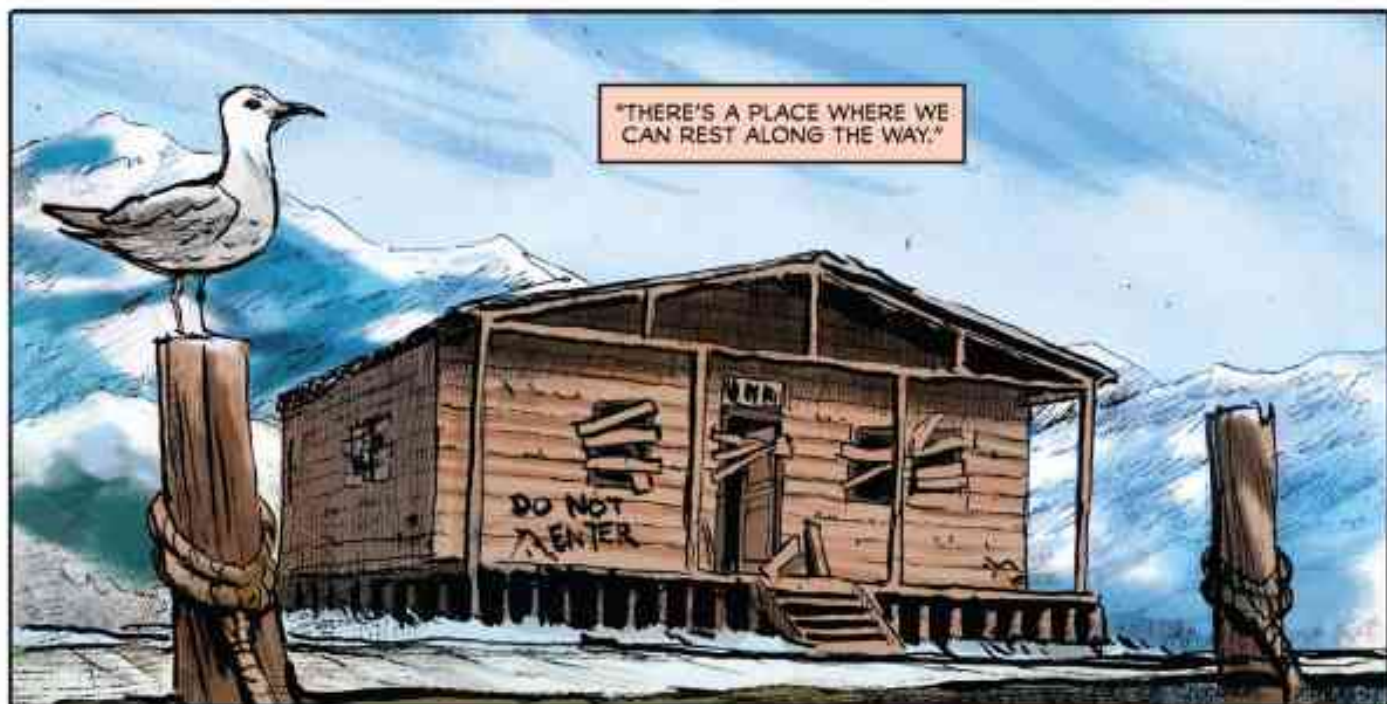


THE FEAST
OF FORTUNE
IS TOMORROW,
DEMIGODS.

THE LEGACY
OF ROME WILL BE
DESTROYED FOR
THE LAST TIME!













WELL,
THIS ISN'T
SO BA--

WAAAGH!

ON
YOUR FEET,
GUYS...

DID WE
JUST RUN
UP?

YES,
WE DID.
WE RAN
UP.



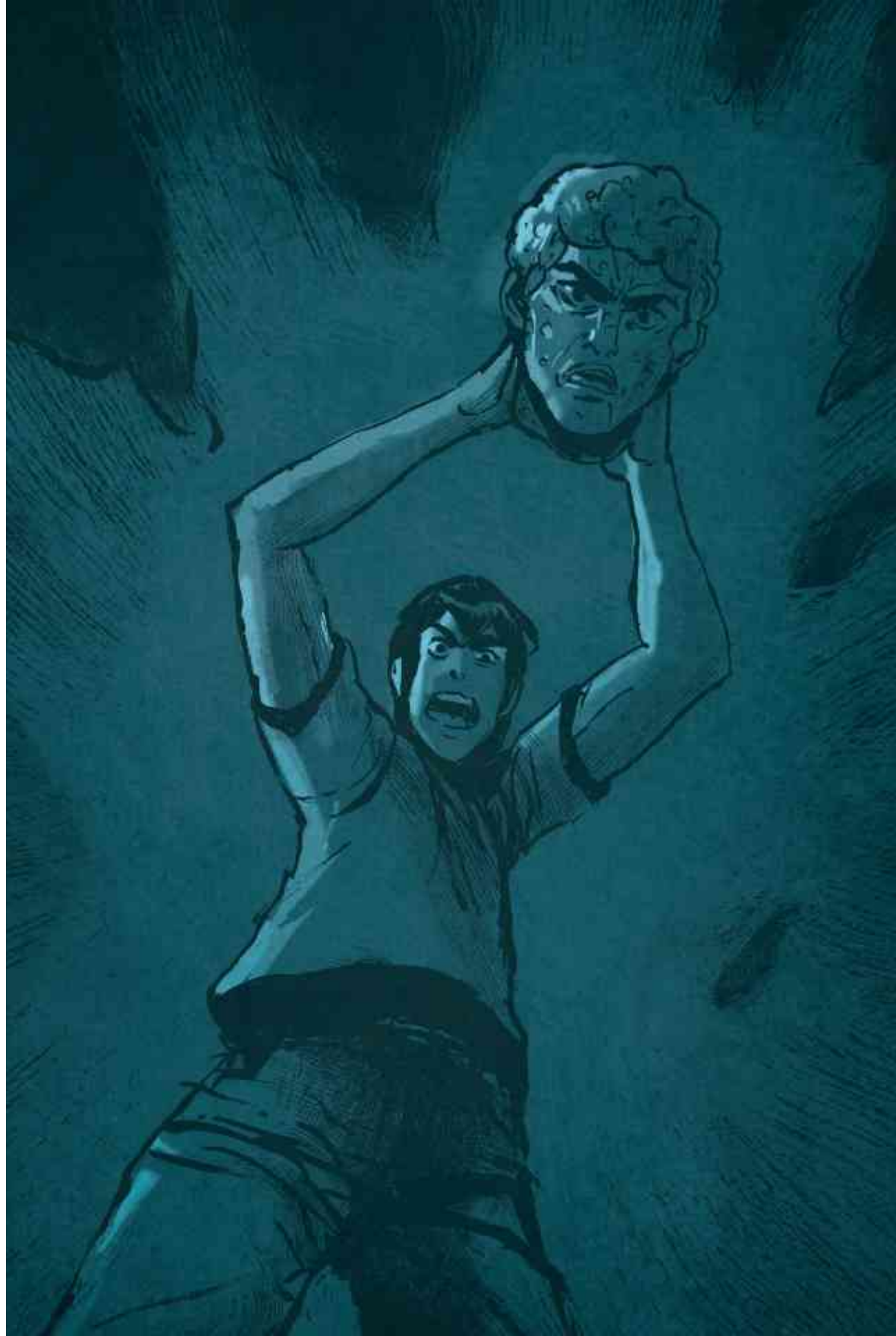
















I'VE FOLLOWED YOUR PROGRESS, SON OF NEPTUNE.

GAEA HATES YOU ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

I'M SORRY I CAN'T KILL YOU RIGHT NOW, BUT MY BROTHER POLYBOTES THINKS IT WILL BE AMUSING WHEN HE DESTROYS NEPTUNE TO HAVE THE GOD'S FAVORITE SON ON A LEASH.



YEAH. FLATTERING, BUT I'M A SON OF POSEIDON.

I'M FROM CAMP HALF-BLOOD. I REMEMBER NOW.



GREEK, ROMAN, IT DOESN'T MATTER. A WEED MUST BE PULLED UP AT THE ROOT.

EVEN NOW, MY BROTHER PORPHYRION PREPARES FOR THE REAL BATTLE.



HE MARCHES FOR THE ANCIENT LANDS, TO DESTROY THE GODS AT THEIR SOURCE!

THE SOURCE... HE MEANS GREECE.



NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE OUR ULTIMATE VICTORY.

THE DOORS OF DEATH WILL STAND OPEN. THOSE WHO SERVE US WILL NEVER PERISH. ALIVE OR DEAD, YOU THREE WILL JOIN MY ARMY.



YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, FRANK. I SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU THAT SOONER. I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

PERCY, KEEP THE GHOSTS AWAY FROM HIM.

A WHOLE ARMY? NO SWEAT.































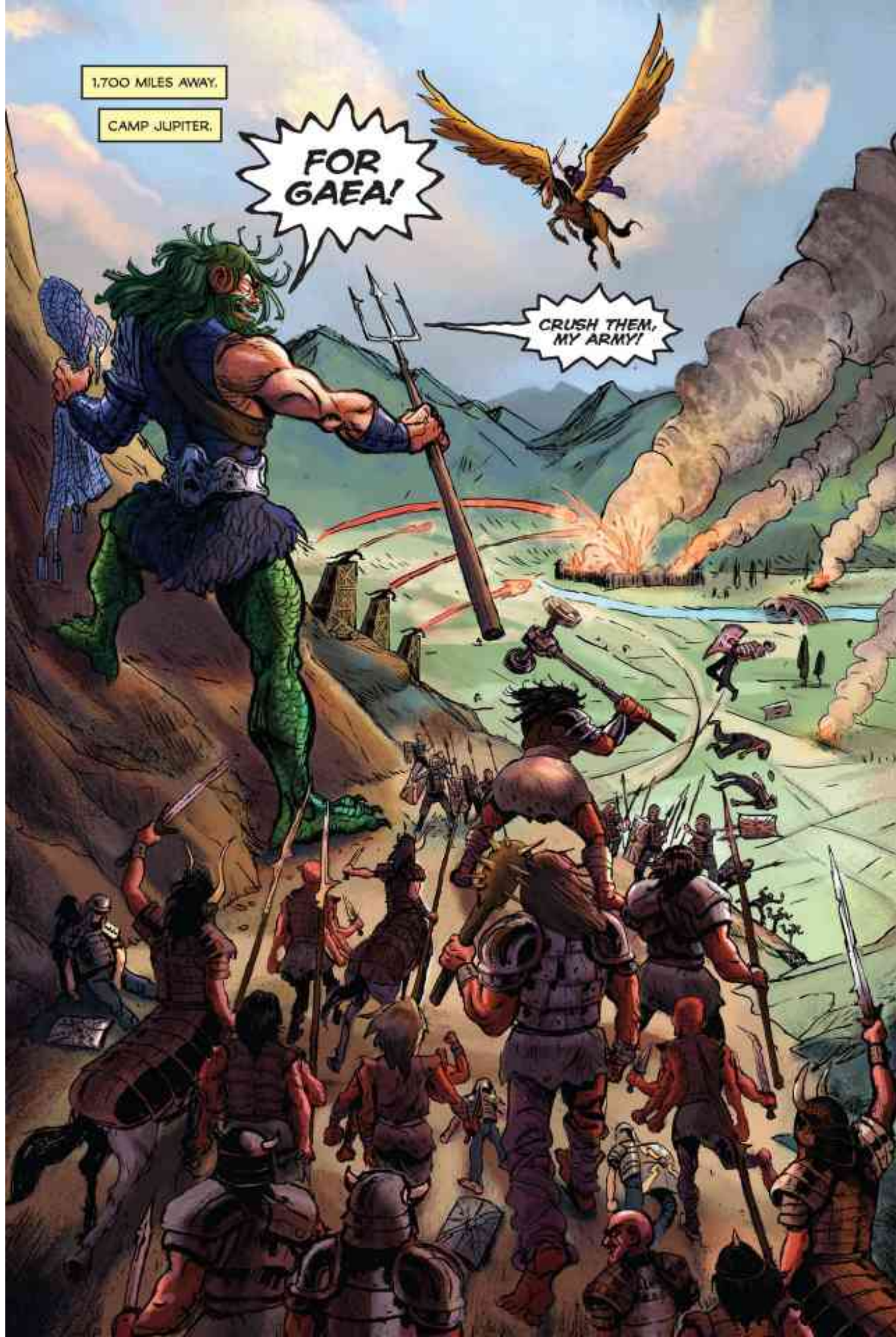


1,700 MILES AWAY,

CAMP JUPITER.

**FOR
GAEA!**

**CRUSH THEM,
MY ARMY!**









FRANK ZHANG,
RECIPIENT OF THE
MURAL CROWN.
LEAD ON.

I'M
SUPPOSED
TO TOP
THAT?

YOU
CAN AND
WILL.

I'VE GOT A
GIANT TO KILL.



CHARGE!







COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE! BUILDINGS ON FIRE! INVADERS! IT'S IN VIOLATION OF THE RULES!

GET THEM OUT OF HERE, PERCY JACKSON!



--BUT I'LL JUST KILL YOU INSTEAD!

RARRR!







VICTORY FOR
THE TWELFTH!







PERCY JACKSON.
SON OF NEPTUNE.
PRAETOR OF
THE TWELFTH
LEGION.

YOU
HAVE PROVEN
YOURSELF TO BE
A **TRUE** HERO
OF ROME.

NOW, WE CELEBRATE
YOUR FIRST YEAR OF
SERVICE.













"--LET ME INTRODUCE YOU
TO MY *OTHER* FAMILY."

END.

RICK RIORDAN is the author of all the books in the New York Times #1 best-selling Percy Jackson and the Olympians series (*The Lightning Thief*, *The Sea of Monsters*, *The Titan's Curse*, *The Battle of the Labyrinth*, *The Last Olympian*). His other novels for children include the New York Times #1 best-selling series The Kane Chronicles (*The Red Pyramid*, *The Throne of Fire*, *The Serpent's Shadow*), the Heroes of Olympus series (*The Lost Hero*, *The Son of Neptune*, *The Mark of Athena*, *The House of Hades*, *The Blood of Olympus*), and the Magnus Chase and the Gods of Asgard series. He lives in Boston, Massachusetts, with his wife and two sons. Learn more at RickRiordan.com.

ROBERT VENDITTI is the New York Times best-selling author of *The Homeland Directive* and *The Surrogates*, as well as *The Surrogates: Flesh and Bone*. He also adapted the New York Times best-selling *The Lightning Thief*, *The Graphic Novel*; *The Sea of Monsters*, *The Graphic Novel*; *The Titan's Curse*, *The Graphic Novel*; *The Lost Hero*, *The Graphic Novel*; and *Blue Bloods: The Graphic Novel*. In 2015, he launched his first children's novel series, Miles Taylor and the Golden Cape. He lives in Atlanta, Georgia. Visit his website at RobertVenditti.com.

ANTOINE DODÉ is an award-winning illustrator for his graphic-novel work, including *Armelle et l'oiseau*. He studied illustration in Brussels at St. Luc Institute and has illustrated numerous comics and graphic novels, including the miniseries *The Crow*, *Curare* written by James O'Barr. Learn more at antoinedode.blogspot.fr.

ORPHEUS COLLAR is a graphic novelist and illustrator. He adapted, illustrated, and colored *The Red Pyramid*, *The Graphic Novel*, a New York Times best seller, and *The Throne of Fire*, *The Graphic Novel*. He also drew layouts for *The Lightning Thief*, *The Graphic Novel* and has contributed his coloring skills to numerous titles, including *The Lost Hero*, *The Graphic Novel*, *The Amazing Spider-Man*, and *Ultimate X-Men*. Orpheus lives in Los Angeles, California. Learn more at Orpheusartist.com.

Praise for THE HEROES OF OLYMPUS

"With a true storyteller's sense of pacing, Riordan creates another compelling adventure."

—BOOKLIST ONLINE

"... brimming with wit, action, and heart."

—PUBLISHERS WEEKLY

Praise for THE LOST HERO, The Graphic Novel
A New York Times Best Seller

"It goes without saying that this book will fly off the shelves..."

—SCHOOL LIBRARY JOURNAL



Disney · HYPERION
Los Angeles New York